THRILLS WITH GALAXUS THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE INSIDE!

BUSTER and Giggle

7d

EVERY MONDAY 20th APRIL, 1968

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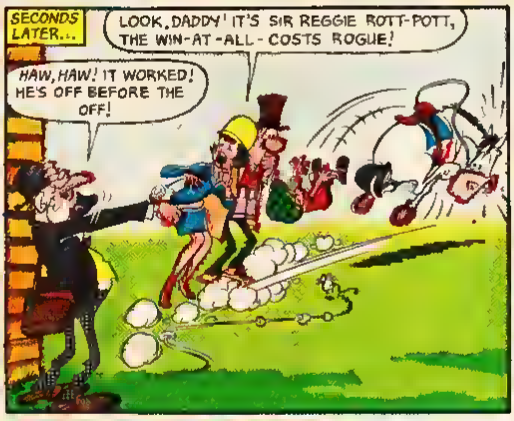
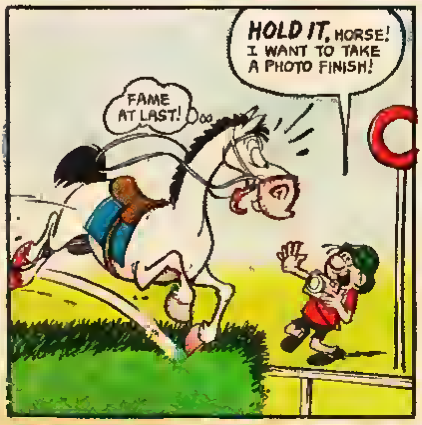
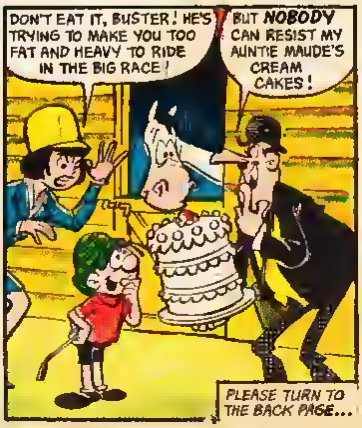
BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD







PLEASE TURN TO THE BACK PAGE...

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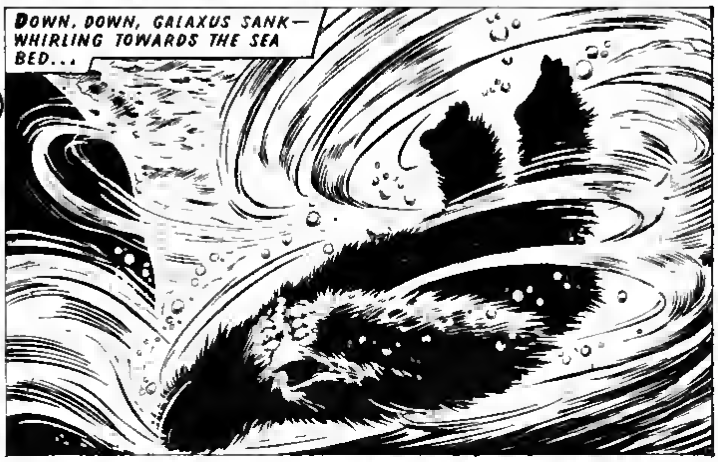
CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF A WHIRLPOOL, GALAXUS DISAPPEARED BENEATH THE WAVES!

GALAXUS

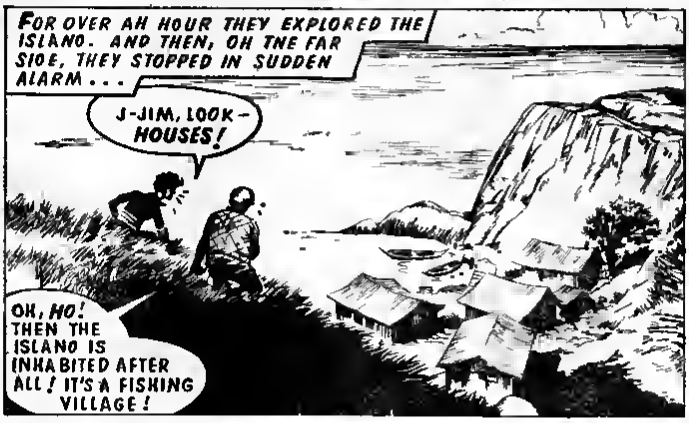
THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

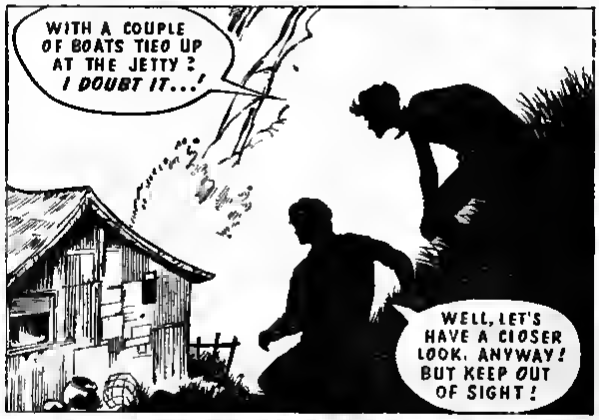
A space-creature known as Galaxus was marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Japan. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he took refuge on an uninhabited island. Then, frightened by a wild boar, Galaxus fell off a cliff into the sea . . .



A PAINFUL CRY FROM BELOW GROUND ALERTED JIM AND DANNY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

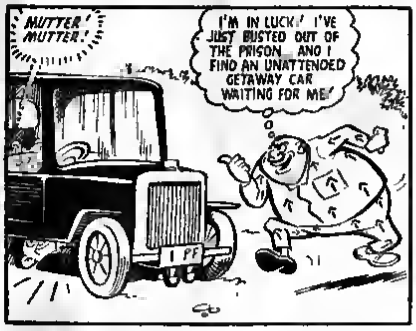


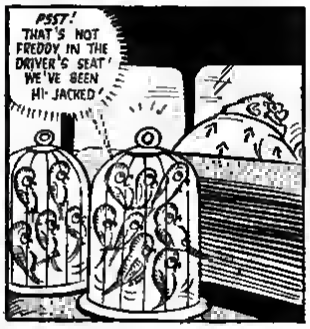


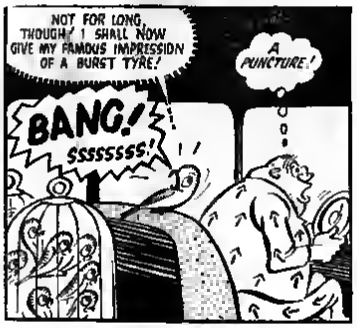
THE ASTOUNDING TRUTH IS REVEALED IN THE NEXT ISSUE! BUY IT ON MONDAY, 22nd APRIL!

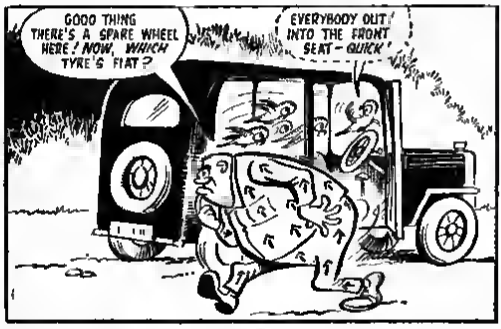
JUST WATCH FREDDY'S PETS CAPTURE THE LAUGHS FROM A JAIL-BREAKER!

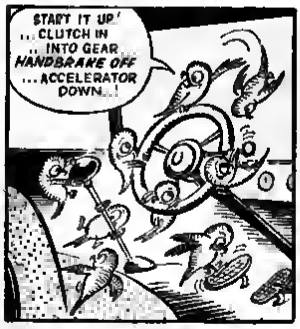
FREDDY "Parrot-face" DAVIES

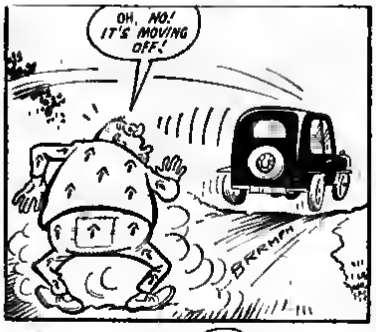


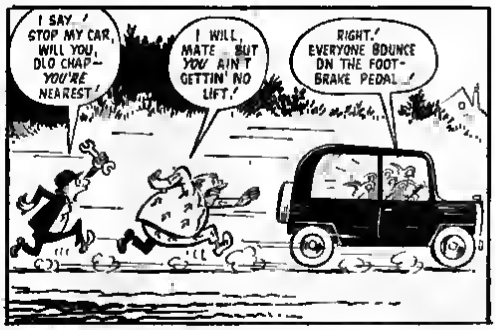


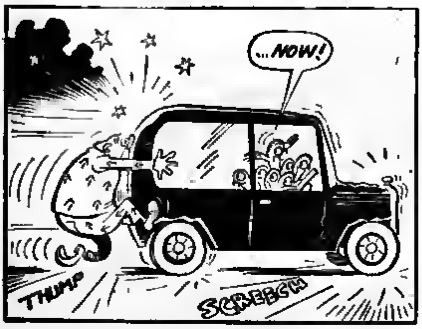






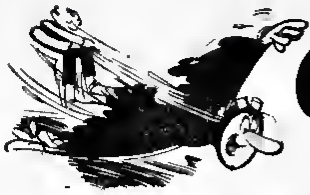






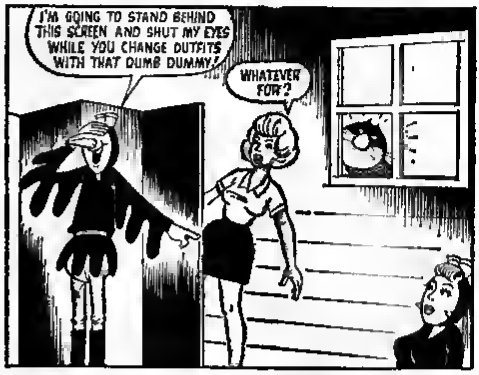
THE BUDGIES TAKE A PLANE TRIP IN THE NEXT EDITION—AND THE SKY'S THE LIMIT FOR FUN!

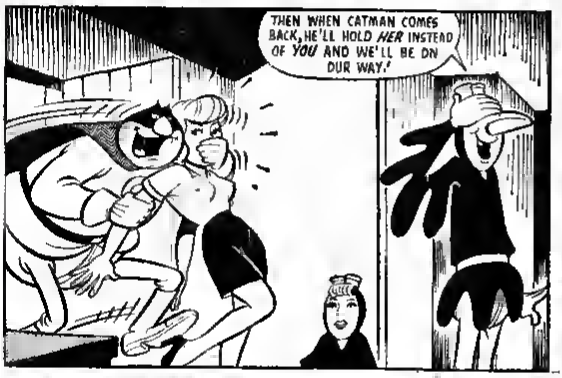
SWOOP'S ALL FOR A CHANGE... BUT THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR CATMAN'S CUNNING!

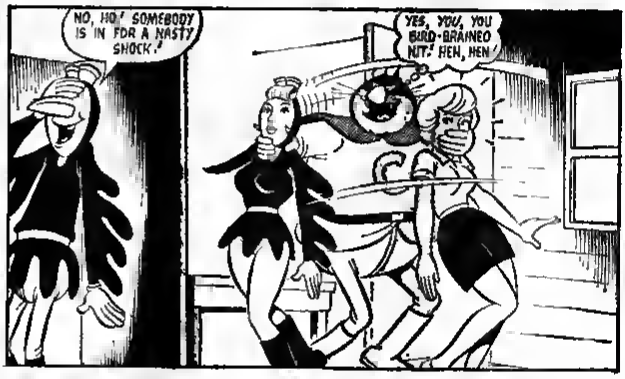


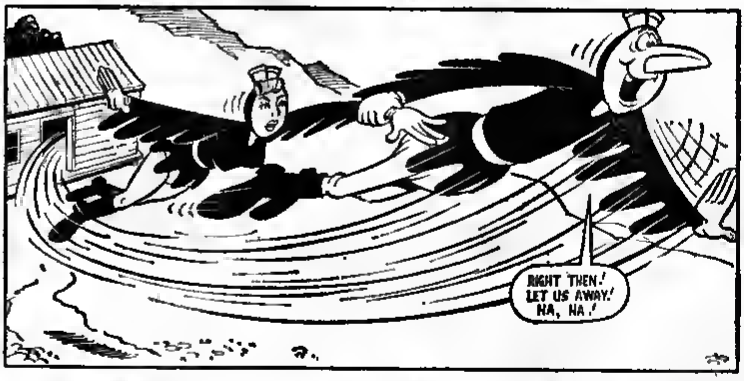
CAPTAIN SWOOP

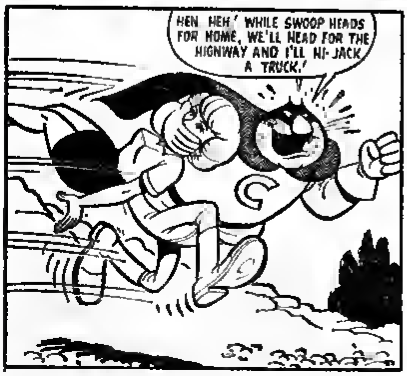
HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT

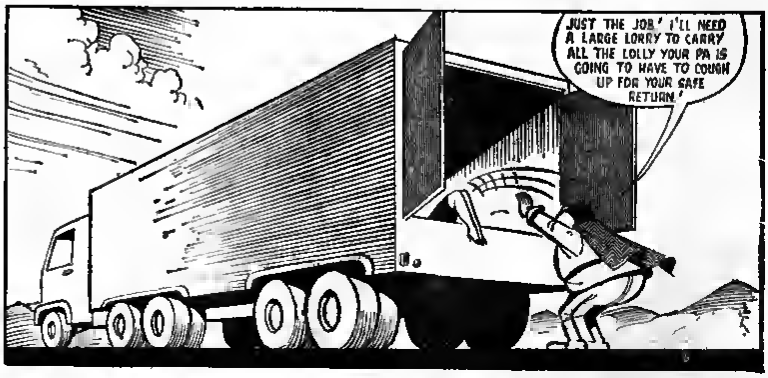












OUR HERO WILL DISCOVER HIS FATE . . . AND SO WILL YOU . . . IN THE NEXT ISSUE, PALS!

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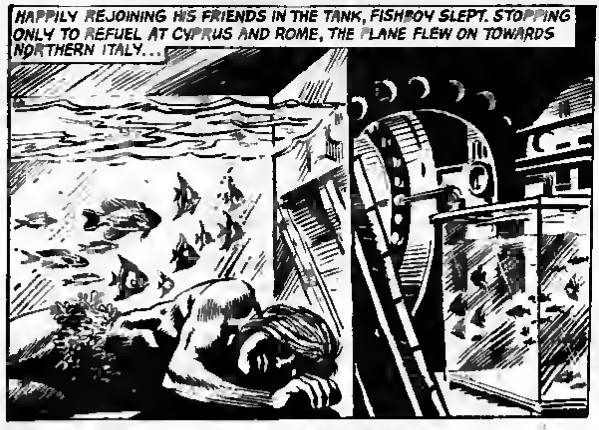
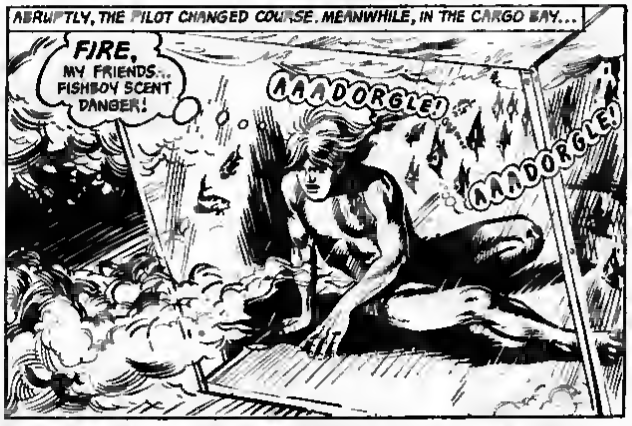
*Collect your first set of Tonibell MINIBALL colours now!

FISHBOY'S HOPES ROSE AS HE REACHED A CARGO PLANE UNSEEN!

FISHBOY
Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy gradually developed webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching Iraq, he sought refuge in a tank of tropical fish...

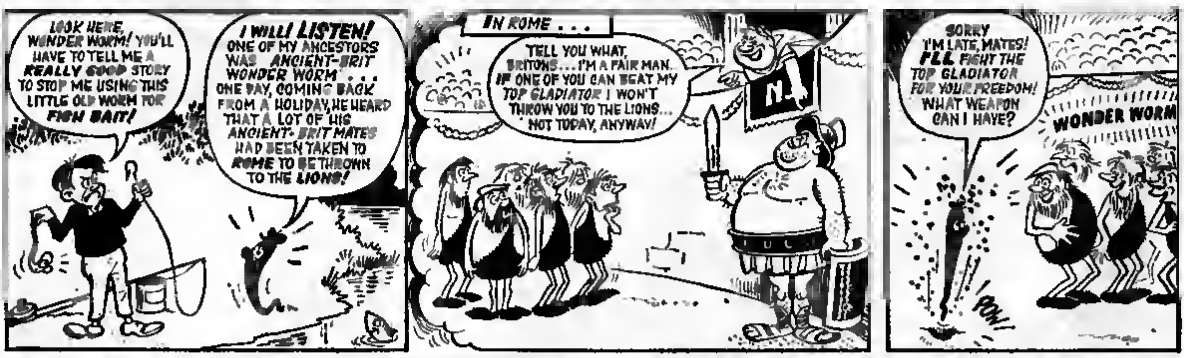


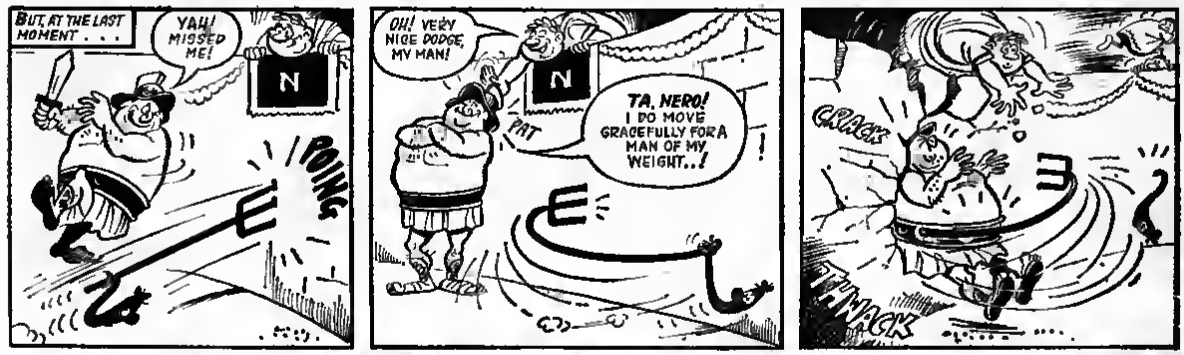


WHAT FATE LIES IN STORE FOR THE ENSNARED FISHBOY? READ ON IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

ANCIENT-BRIT WONDER WORM GRABS THE LION'S SHARE OF THE FUN FROM EMPEROR NERO!

Wonder Worm



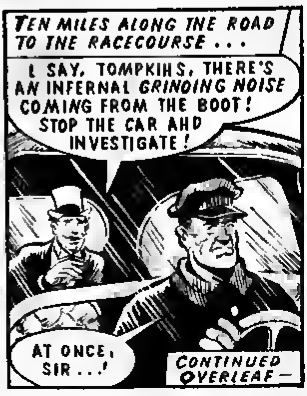


AHOY, PALS—IN THE NEXT "BUSTER and GIGGLE" YOU CAN PUT TO SEA WITH A SAILOR WORM!

CHARLIE WAS OUT OF PLACE IN A MODERN BUS . . . ACCORDING TO THE DRIVER !

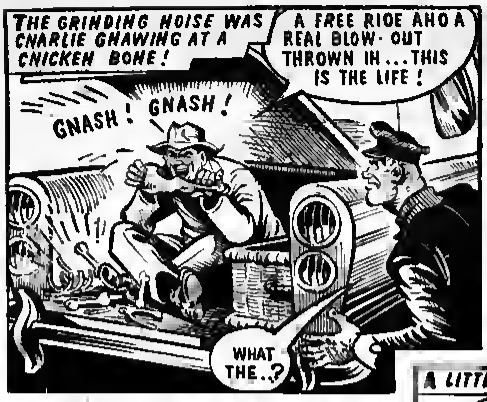
The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

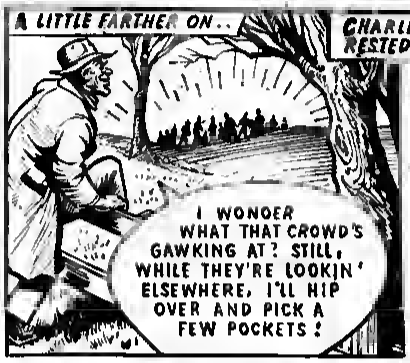
Charlie Peace, arch-criminal of Victorian London, had been tricked into entering a time-machine which had transported him forward to the year 1968. After re-establishing himself in his old hide-out, he decided to continue his career of crime . . .

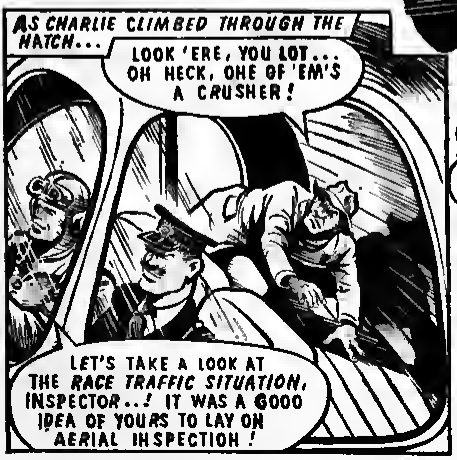


CONTINUED OVERLEAF —

THE ARCH-ROGUE LOST HIS LOOT — QUICKER THAN HE HAD GAINED IT!

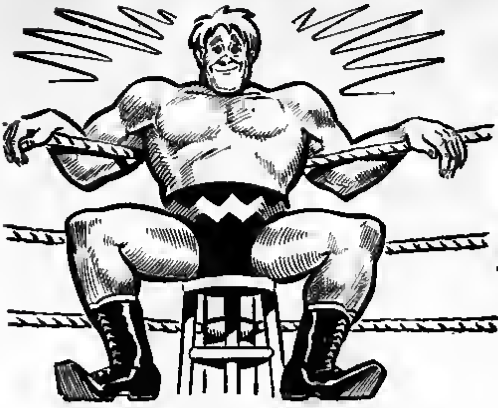






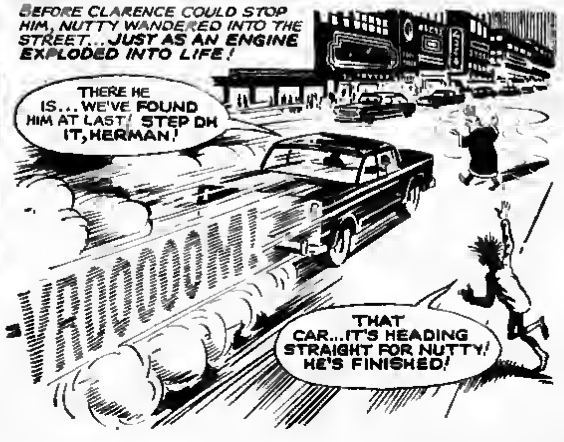
MORE THRILLS WITH CHARLIE PEACE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

A DEADLY DART CERTAINLY PROVED A PAIN IN TRE NECK TO NUTTY!



NUTTY SLACK
The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack and Clerence Todworthy were forced to take part in a tag-team contest by some gangsters who had backed the pals' opponents—the Leopard-Men—to win. But Nutty lost his temper, knocked out one of the Leopard-Men, then started to attack the other . . .



NUTTY'S NOT HIMSELF! IN FACT, HE COULD SOON BE FEELING RUN DOWN! READ ON IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

T-T'S BATTERY NEEDS RECHARGING—BUT IT'S THE BOYS' ANTICS THAT FALL FLAT!

TIN TEACHER

TUNE-IN FOR MORE LAUGHS WHEN TIN TEACHER IS COMPUTER-PROGRAMMED IN THE NEXT EDITION!

Hurry for these four fighting picture stories

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No. 342
On a deserted battlefield, the Sergeant lived a nightmare of doubt and confusion.

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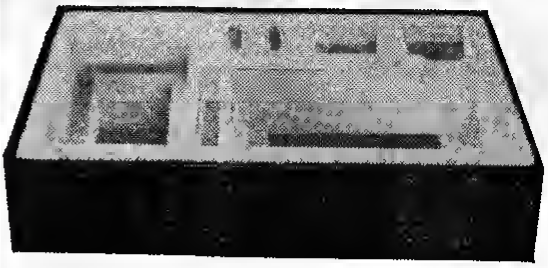
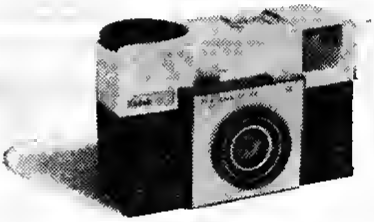
The Box of Clicks

(5 good reasons why birthdays'll never be the same again.)



You may have heard about Kodak Instamatic cameras. This one's the Instamatic 25. You can load it, wind, and start shooting in a few short seconds.



(We tucked in a carry-cord for show-offs.)

Then there's a flashcube. Clip it on the holder provided and pop off some pictures indoors.

To get you clicking right away, we've included a ready-loaded cartridge of Kodak colour film.

Fifth reason? The whole box of clicks costs around £4. We call it the Kodak Instamatic 25 colour outfit.

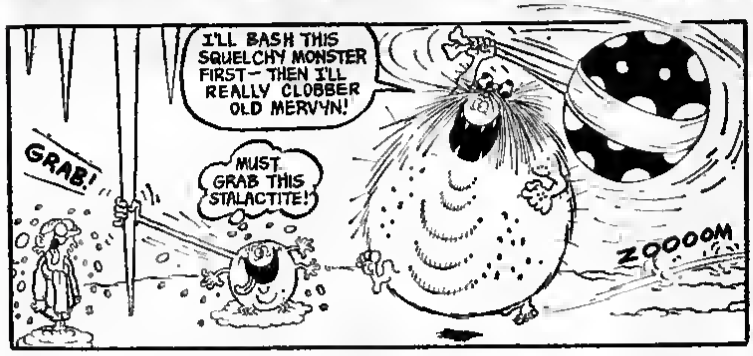
Fine.

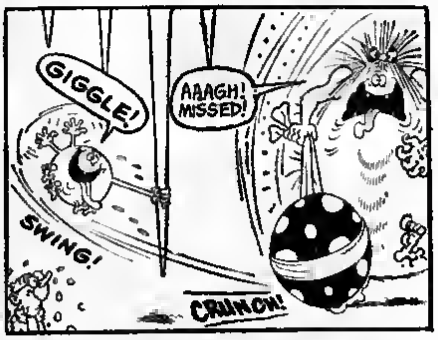
When's your birthday?

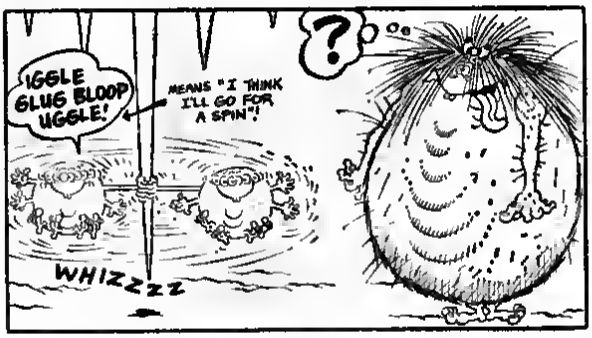
Kodak

'Kodak' and 'Instamatic' are registered trade marks of Kodak Ltd.

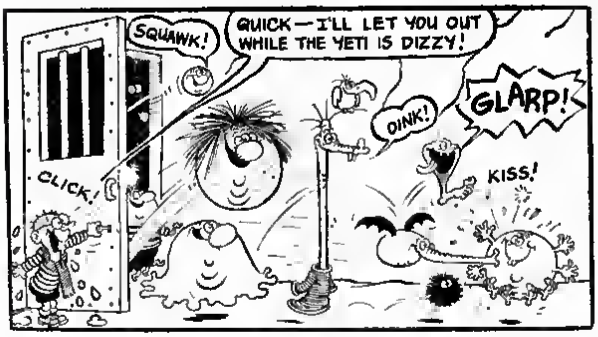
MERVYN'S MONSTERS
Mervyn, boy wonder of M.U.M. (Mervyn's Undercover Monsters), had seized some Invisibliser liquid from the yetis of C.R.U.S.M. (Crafty Rascals' Union of Saboteurs and Moodiums). All but one of Mervyn's monster pals were captured, then . . .
CREAK
FLOP
MERVYN DUMMY TARGET


I'LL BASH THIS SQUELCHY MONSTER FIRST— THEN I'LL REALLY CLOBBER OLD MERVYN!
GRAB!
MUST GRAB THIS STALACTITE!
ZOOOOM

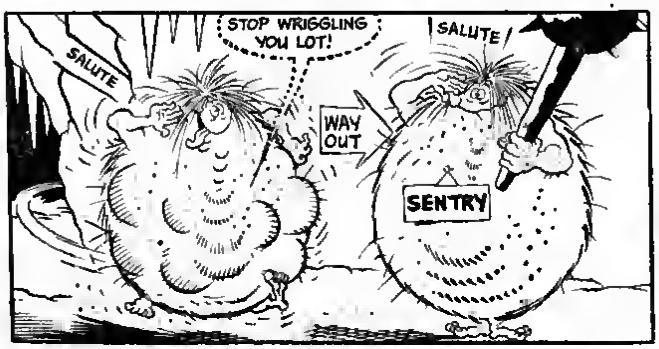

GIGGLE!
AAAGH! MISSED!
SWING!
CRUNCH!

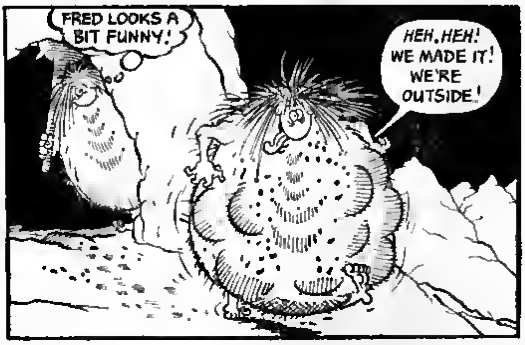

?
IGGLE GLUG BLOOP UGGLE!
MEANS "I THINK I'LL GO FOR A SPIN"!
WHIZZZZ

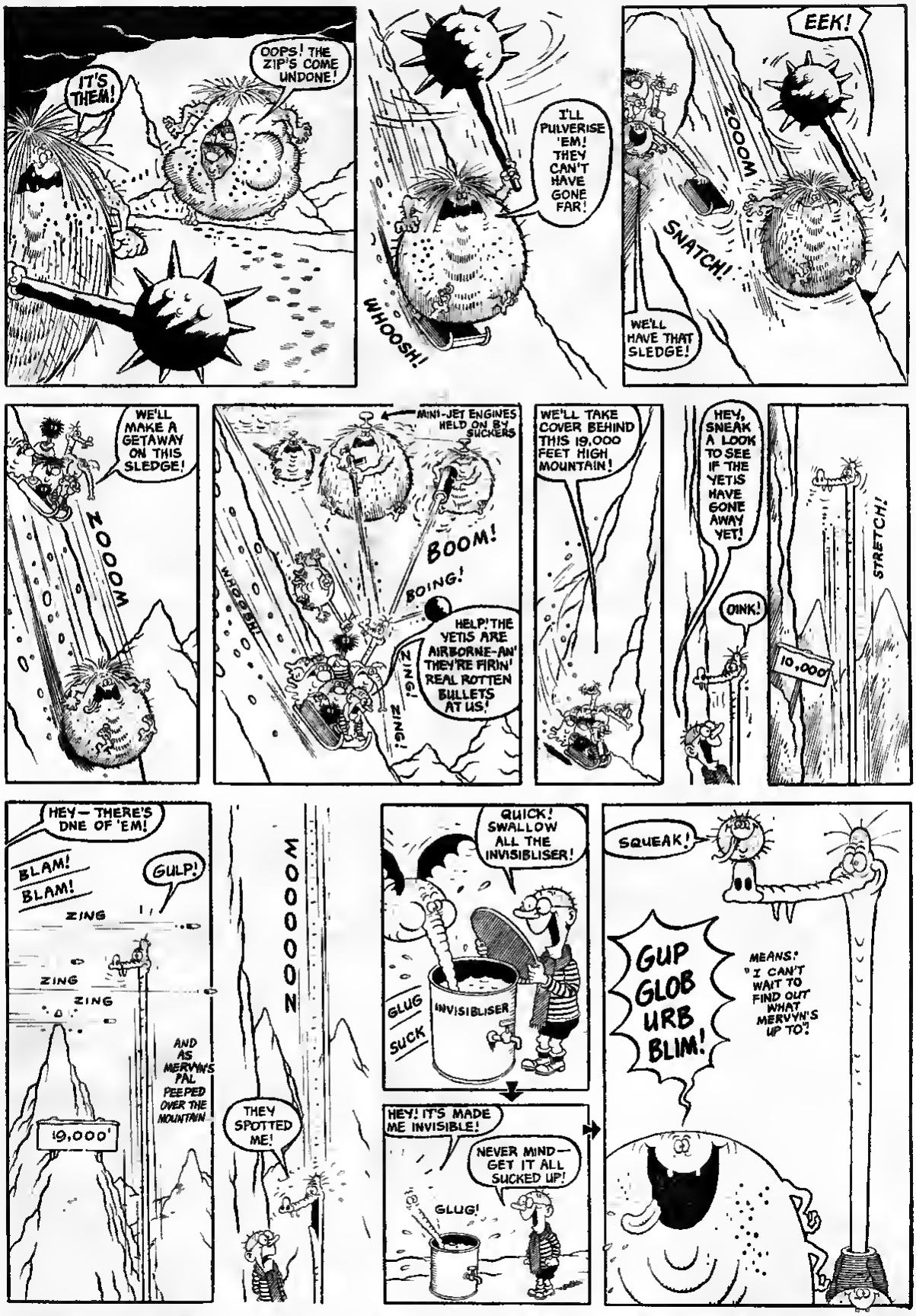
OOOOH! IT'S MAKING ME DIZZY TO WATCH HIM!
VRR
RRMM!


SQUAWK!
QUICK—I'LL LET YOU OUT WHILE THE YETI IS DIZZY!
CLICK!
OINK!
GLARP!
KISS!

EEK! THERE ARE MORE YETIS COMING, MERVYN!
QUICK—ALL OF YOU HOP INTO THIS YETI SUIT!
CLUMP CLUMP
GLURP
DAZE!


STOP WRIGGLING YOU LOT!
SALUTE!
SALUTE
WAY OUT
SENTRY

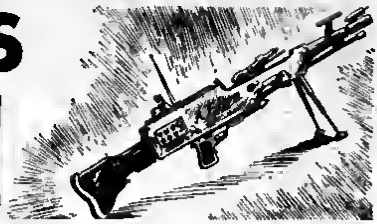

FRED LOOKS A BIT FUNNY!
HEH, HEH! WE MADE IT! WE'RE OUTSIDE!



YOU'LL ALL LEARN THE ANSWER FOR YOURSELVES IN THE NEXT EDITION OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

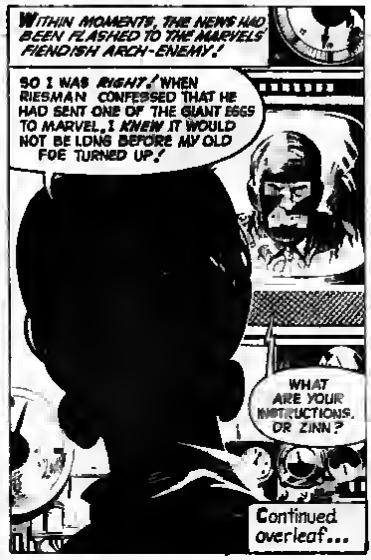
THE MARVELS WERE BOUND FOR SOUTH AMERICA — IN SENSATIONAL STYLE!

MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel possessed the Multi-Gun, a toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. A huge egg, sent by a friend of Micky's father, hatched out into a baby monster. After Micky had used the Multi-Gun to reduce the creature in size, the Marvels decided that they should set off for the Amazon, where similar eggs had been found...

FROM AN UNDERGROUND STRONGHOLD, HOODED MEN TRACKED THE AQUA-BUS!



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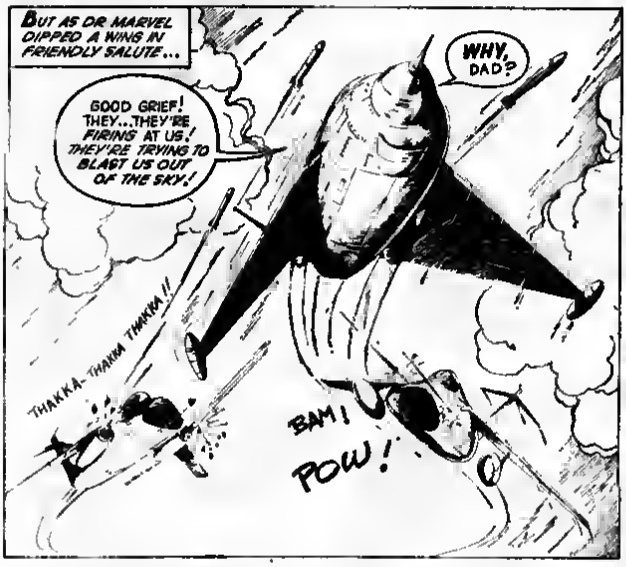


WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF THE DUEL IN THE SKY? SEE THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

CLUB TIME AGAIN . . .

HI, MATES! Not in my smashing Club yet? Then be sure you don't miss next week's issue, 'cos I'll be printing the Free Joining Form! I'll tell you how you can get our Club Badge, too, and for members old and new there'll be a super competition, with some really special prizes!

So whatever you do, don't miss next Monday's Club Page. And now for this week's merry meeting.

Your old pal,

Buster

PALS OF YOURS?

From Walkden, here's John Hikosek. His many interests include drawing, painting, physics, chemistry—and reading BUSTER!

Below is Richard Pryce, from Llanfyllin. He likes helping out on his uncle's farm, and playing football with his chums.

Meet Gary McDonough, of Bootle. He's 9 years old and his hobbies are reading, collecting stamps, and drawing.

PRIZES for Birth Dates

LOOK what you could win, chums! **Disguise Outfit, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit, Writing Folder.** There's something to please everyone there and you can have any one of those prizes if the exact day, month and year of your birth is among those listed, and providing you sent in to join my Club before Monday, 8th April! If you're sure your date's on show, write your full name, address and date of birth on a postcard, then solve this easy puzzle. All you have to do is add the letter B somewhere to each of these words to turn them into entirely different ones.

RAKE TALE READ ALUM

List the four new words neatly on your postcard, print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 25th April. Overseas members have until 15th August, and remember, you cannot win a Birth Date Award more than once! Dates are sometimes repeated, but this is only for the benefit of newcomers to the Club. More prizewinning birth dates next week!

THIS WEEK'S WINNING LIST

7th November, 1958
18th April, 1960
29th July, 1955
22nd March, 1959
26th January, 1956
11th September, 1957

From you to me...

I give cash awards for letters printed on Club Page. Have I heard from YOU?

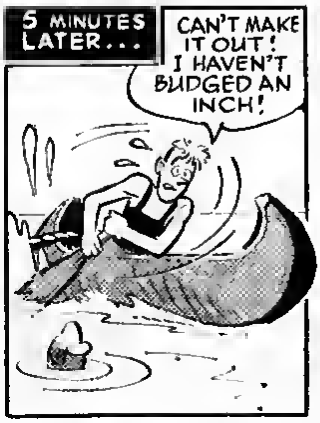
"Mum and Dad promised me a puppy when I was old enough to look after him properly," writes **Peter Churchill**, of Rainham, "and I chose a Dalmatian as my favourite breed. Ever since then we've been looking for Dalmatian pups for sale, but we couldn't find them anywhere. Then one day I got the measles. Mum took one look at my spots and said, 'Who needs a Dalmatian?'"

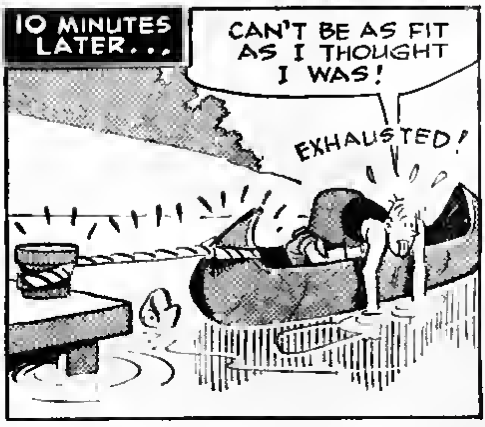
Anne Hewines writes from Sutton Coldfield: "My aunt has a 15-year-old budgerigar which has rheumatism in its wings and cannot fly, but sometimes he forgets, falls on the floor, and cannot get back to his cage. Because of this, my aunt had a narrow four-foot ladder built which the bird quickly scampers up to get back into his cage."

John Dunnett, who lives in Wick, also owns an adventurous budgie. "He flew right into the fire about a week ago," writes John, "and was lucky to land on a black peat in the middle of the glowing peats. He flew out quickly, but one of his claws was burnt and his feathers singed. I'm glad to say he's better now, and singing away merrily." *I hope he learned his lesson about "playing with fire," John!*

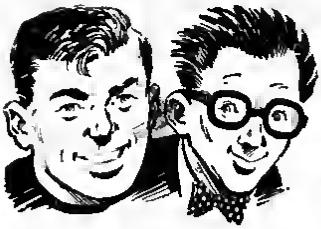
★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

KEEP FIT FRED



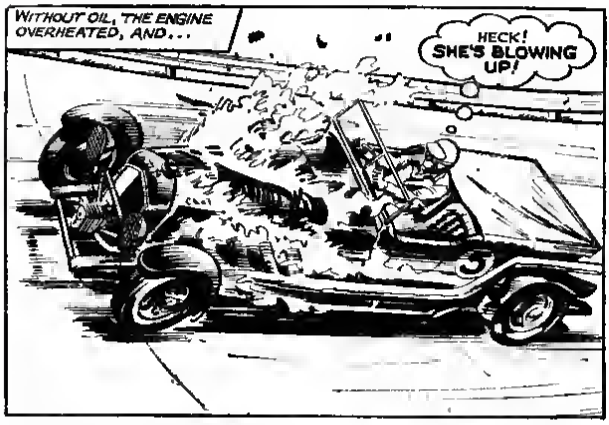


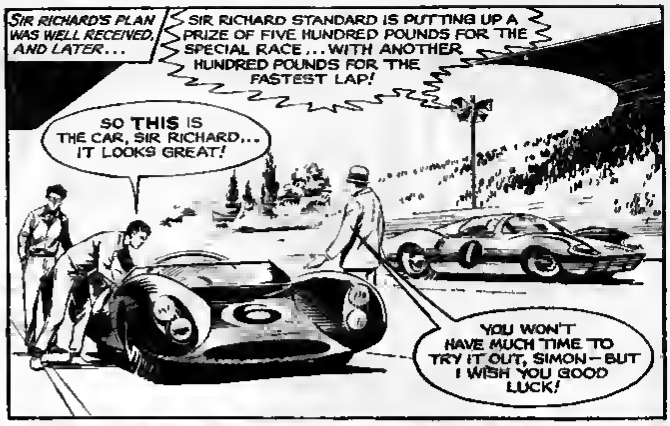
THE BOOMED RACER SMASHED THROUGH THE BARRICADE — AND LAUNCHED INTO SPACE!

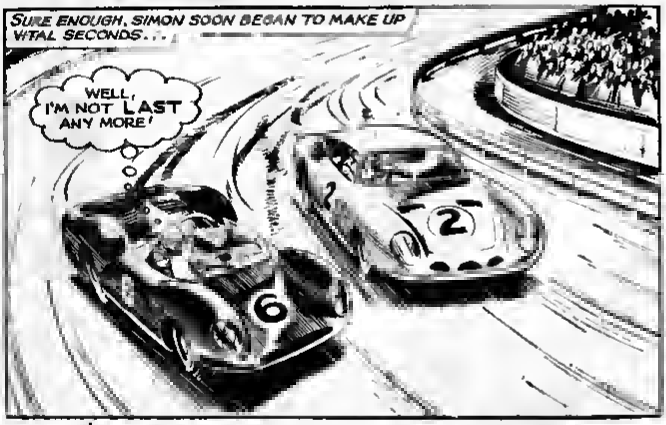


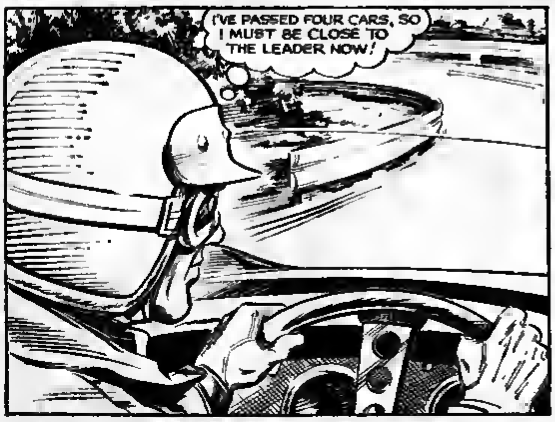
The SKID KIDS

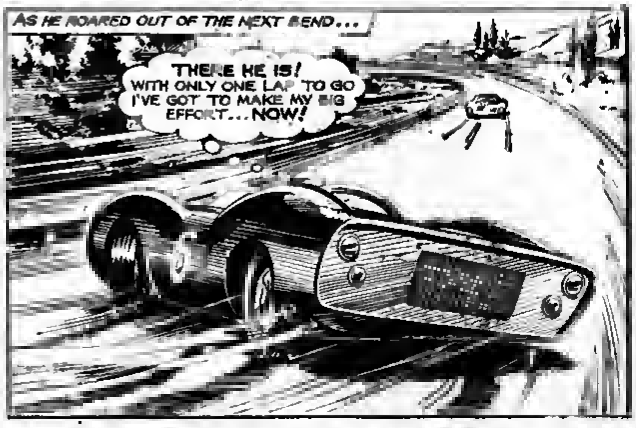
Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal, "Brainbox" Cox, had travelled to Italy to put through its paces a vintage car which Brainbox had "hotted" up. Unfortunately, Simon drove the car away before Brainbox had quite finished preparing it for action . . .











CAN SIMON SNATCH VICTORY? HEAD ON IN THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED NUMBER!

SEND IN A JOKE TODAY — A SUPER PRIZE MAY COME YOUR WAY!

BUSTER Giggles

STAR PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

MODEL AIRCRAFT KIT

GIANT JIGSAW PUZZLE

PAINTING-BY-NUMBERS SET

CHARM BRACELET

WALLET OF BALL-POINT PENS

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

A PRIZE WILL BE AWARDED TO THE SENDER OF EACH OF THE EIGHT JOKES PUBLISHED.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1 .....

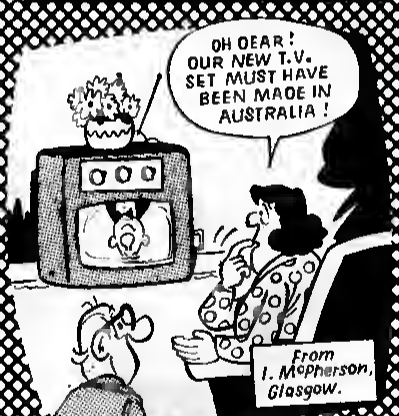
2 .....

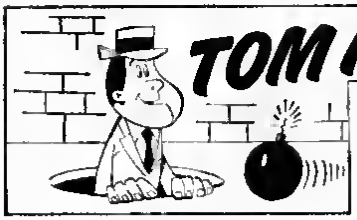
3 .....

If I win, the gift I choose is: .....

.....

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.





TOM ARTO SPECIAL AGENT

Neptune's Warning!

TOM ARTO took a trip to the seaside in an airliner. He had been only half inclined to go, and kept one foot on the ground all the way.

Reaching his destination, he received half his fare back on account of having walked part of the distance. Then he went to the beach to fill his lungs with air and his socks with sand.

Tom took a deep breath of the sea breeze and let it out again in case somebody else wanted some.

He was standing near the shallows on a quiet stretch of sand when suddenly he heard a cry.

"Hey!"

Tom looked down and saw a kipper with its shoulders half out of the water.

"Did you speak?" the special agent asked politely.

"Yes," replied the kipper.

"Aren't you afraid of getting cold with your shoulders out of the water?" asked Tom, knitting his eyebrows with concern.

"Not me! I'm tough!" responded the kipper. "Are you Tom Arto?"

"Yes."

"You're wanted."

"Where?"

"Down below on the bed of the ocean."

"But I'm not ready for bed," said Tom.

"Never mind that! Come on—it's important!"

With that the kipper dived under the water and was lost to view.

Tom had no diving suit, but he had brought with him a good waterproof raincoat and he could wear that.

He also equipped himself with a candle and a box of matches in case it should be dark on the sea bed.

Luckily, Tom hadn't visited his barber for weeks, so he wouldn't be short of "'air" in the sea.

Walking to the end of the pier, he slipped cycle-clips around his ankles to prevent the water running up his trousers. Then the super special agent took a running jump. There was a splash, and Tom sank out of sight.

It took him so long to reach the bottom that he began to wish that he had brought something to read on the way down.

Eventually, he arrived on the ocean bed. Actually, it had just been freshly made as all the fish had been up hours before.

Tom was met by a stout man wearing a seaweed skirt and carrying a toasting fork.

"Good morning!" said the fellow. "Damp weather we're having."

"Who are you?" asked Tom.

"Neptune, King of the Sea," responded the tubby one.

"You sent for me?"

"Yes. Come to my palace. My feet are hurting and I want to get these boots off. I've just had them mended with lemon soles and conger eels."

"How do we get to your place?" asked Tom. "It's hard work walking through water!"

"I know," agreed his companion. "I'll call for transport!"

Moments later, four flat fish flapped into view. The king stood on two, and Tom did likewise.

"Fins skates, eh?" scoffed the king. "I bet you've always wondered how they got their name?"

"Actually, nothing surprises me here in the depths," admitted Tom. "Why, on my way down I honestly heard a dogfish bark!"

Reaching Neptune's palace they passed through a guard of honour of swordfish with their swords crossed.

"Now," said Neptune, releasing his skates. "I have sent for you because we have discovered a plot."

"A plot?"

"Yes. Whenever a ship passes above us we manage to get close enough to hear what's going on on deck. Little Bertie Bloater saw a vessel today, put his ear close, and discovered a cunning plan."

"What's the plan?"

"A ship from the Spanish Armada has only just arrived off the English coast; it got lost on the way and the captain thinks he's here first—ahead of his companions. He says he'll play ducks with Drake. He's too late—the battle's over. He'll find the loss is his."

"Fried the sausages?"

"Not fried the sausages—*find the loss is his!* It's taken him all these years to get here, and he thinks he's going to take Sir Francis Drake by surprise."

Neptune rang a bell and a brawny man entered.

"This is George," said King Neptune. "He's the man who pushes the tide in. His brother pulls it back. Been doing it for years. Tell Tom Arto what you know about the Spanish plan, George. It won't take long."

"Yes, sir," voiced George. "They have a long plank and fifteen strong men. When I push the tide in today, they intend to shove the plank behind it and give it an extra push."

"I see."

"No. *Our* sea," said George. "This means that the tide will go in about a mile farther than usual, wetting everybody's feet and causing them to take off their boots. Then the Spaniards plan to rush ashore and tickle all the people's feet with feathers. They think that the screams of laughter will attract Sir Francis Drake, and when he comes rushing along all they'll need to do is tap him on the head with a cannonball. They will then hoist a Spanish onion and it will all be over!"

"There'll be a bit of a stink about this," said Tom.

TOM KNITTED HIS EYEBROWS

"There certainly will be if the onion goes up," said Neptune. "Can you help us, Tom?"

"Yes," replied our hero. "I want to borrow some water."

"You're not going to start an ocean of your own, are you?" asked Neptune anxiously.

"No. I want to borrow some sea," stated Tom. "I'll return it tomorrow. Have you anything I can carry it away in?"

"There are a few empty salmon tins thrown overboard from passing ships."

"Fine!" said Tom, and got busy.

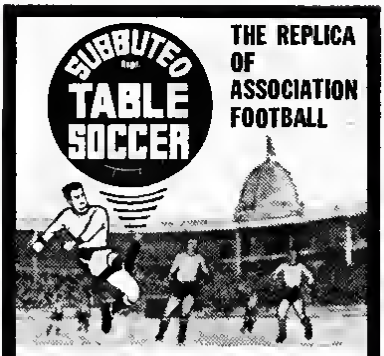
The enemy worked to their plan. They gave the tide an extra push, but Tom had taken away so much sea in salmon tins that it did not even go as far as usual, let alone farther.

When the Spanish invaders came ashore with their feathers, everybody had their boots on, so it had no effect. And, instead of catching Drake, they were met by the local mayor who felled them like ninepins and tied them up with his chain of office.

Tom was thanked, and Bertie Bloater was presented with a book on singing, so that he would be able to sing up and down his own scales.

If you thought there was something fishy about the story, it's because it was full of red herrings!

(Make a date with Tom Arto again in the next issue of "BUSTER and GIGGLE"! It will be on sale Monday, 22nd April!)



THE REPLICA OF ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with fingertip control. COMPLETE with goals, balls etc. and teams available in all League Club colours. Played with 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League Cup and International Football: dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc.

PRICES 10/9, 10/11, 49/11

NEW SUBBUTEO CONTINENTAL editions with 00 Scale Teams, hand-painted in all League colours, on duotone coloured bases, etc.

INTERNATIONAL 119/6
FLOODLIGHTING 89/11
CLUB 59/11 DISPLAY 28/11

Please ask at your local Sports or Toyshop or Department Store. In case of difficulty write for literature and list of stockists to:

SUBBUTEO (Dept 58) Langton Green Tunbridge Wells, Kent

FREE 20 diff. GREAT BRITAIN LARGE COMMEMORATIVES (A few of which are shown here)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS.

Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles but this offer can be had for 3/- to those not wanting our approvals.

(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT83), 33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

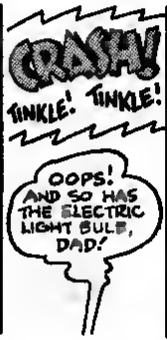
HEY, PALS!

My popular fun-paper is selling out faster every week! So avoid disappointment, and place a regular order for . . .

BUSTER and Giggle 7d

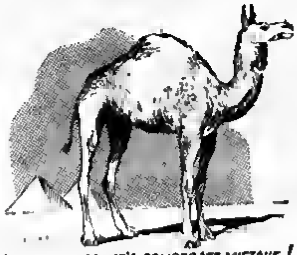
DAD'S NO CRICKETER . . . HE HARDLY BATS AN EYELID AT TROUBLE!

SMILER

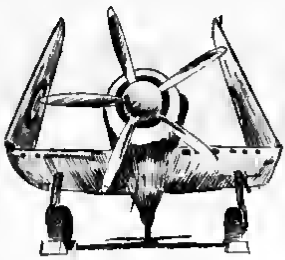


PLEASE NOTE, PALS — THE NEXT ISSUE WILL BE ON SALE MONDAY, 22nd APRIL! DON'T MISS IT!

TEST YOURSELF . . . THEN TRY THESE PUZZLES ON YOUR FRIENDS!



1. SPOT THE ARTIST'S DELIBERATE MISTAKE!

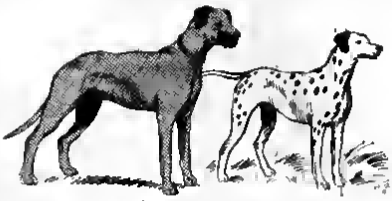


2. WHY IS IT BUILT WITH FOLDING WINGS?

3. SHE NURSED WOUNDED SOLDIERS AND WAS KNOWN AS "THE LADY WITH THE LAMP". WHO WAS SHE?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

4. NAME THIS WELL-KNOWN STORY CHARACTER!



5. ONE'S A DALMATIAN — WHICH?

6. THIS TYPE OF PADLOCK IS A —?

7. A THERMOMETER, A BAROMETER OR A MICROMETER -- WHICH IS IT?

SOLUTIONS BELOW

1. The Arabian camel, or dromedary, has short rounded ears. 2. To allow for easy storage aboard an aircraft carrier. 3. Florence Nightingale. 4. Robinson Crusoe. 5. The dog on the right. 6. Combination padlock. 7. A barometer.

Look what Neville Stephenson (16) is doing now!

Junior Corporal Neville Stephenson is a junior leader, living like a man while he learns to lead men.

As one of tomorrow's NCOs, Neville has got to be tough. And he's got to know all the Army skills—tactics, shooting, map reading, radio operating and the rest.

All sports and hobbies are free in the Army. Neville goes canoeing on the Wye as often as he can, already he's learned to shoot rapids.

Neville gets masses of sport. He plays Rugby for his Company—as part of his training!

To: Army Careers, MP6(A),
Lansdowne House, Berkeley Square, London W.1.
Please send me full details of Junior Entry Scheme.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
TOWN .....
COUNTY .....
DATE OF BIRTH .....
(You must be resident in the U.K.) J61450401

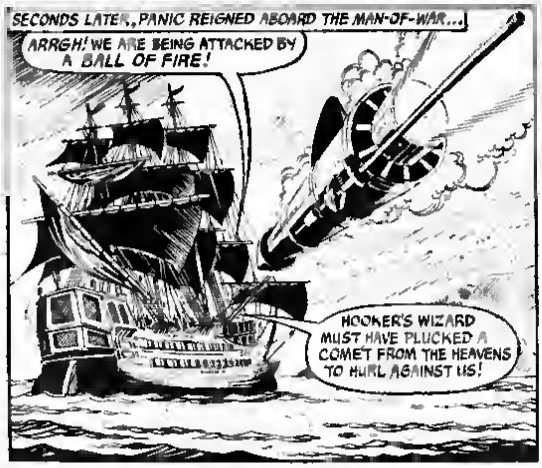
You could join him.

Ask Neville about Junior Entry, and he says joining was the best thing he ever did. He's got an exciting job, secure prospects, good pay and ten weeks' paid holiday a year.
Want to know more? If you're between 15 and 17 send in this coupon It commits you to nothing.

THE ROCKET SOARED ALOFT—BUT WITHOUT ITS PASSENGER!

PATCH-EYE HOOKER
Terror of the seas

PATCH-EYE HOOKER WAS THE MOST WANTED PIRATE IN THE CARIBBEAN. ONE OF HIS MEN HAD BEEN CAPTURED AND WAS FORCED TO GUIDE GOVERNMENT FORCES TOWARDS PATCH-EYE'S ISLAND HIDE-OUT. MEANWHILE, HOOKER'S CABIN BOY HAD LIT THE FUSE TO SEND INVENTOR TOBIAS FLAGON ON AN INCREDIBLE JOURNEY... TO THE MOON!



THRILL TO A NEW ADVENTURE OF PATCH-EYE — STARTING IN THE NEXT "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

WHEN THE FARMER THINKS HE'S DISCOVERED OIL, THE OUTLOOK'S ONLY BLACK !

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE

A FLOOD TURNS THE TIDE IN CRUNCHER'S FAVOUR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

"Costumes from Europe"

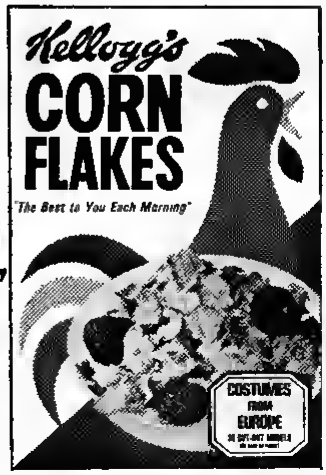
12 free cut-out models with Kellogg's Corn Flakes

On every packet of Kellogg's Corn Flakes you'll find one of these full-colour, self-standing cut-out models accurately dressed in national costume. Details about the costumes and their country of origin are on the packet side panels. Each model is 6" high or more.

COLLECT THESE 12 DIFFERENT MODELS

Male	Female
Albania	Czechoslovakia
Austria	France
Hungary	Germany
Italy	Netherlands
Ukraine	Norway
Yugoslavia	Poland

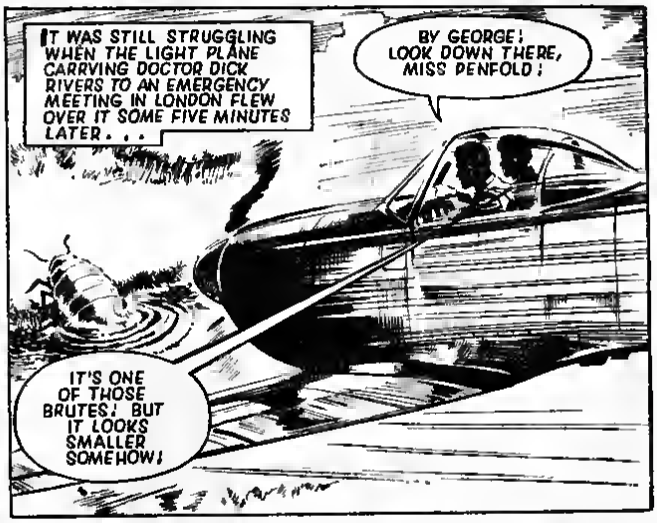
LOOK FOR THE 'COSTUMES FROM EUROPE' SERIES ON THIS PACKET



FISHERMEN PANICKED AS THE AWESOME INSECT SURFACED BEFORE THEIR EYES!

PERIL FROM BELOW

Huge insects had emerged from a remote Welsh valley during oil drilling operations and were terrorising the country. Dr. Dick Rivers had a theory that the creatures were affected by the ultra-violet rays of the sun and only surfaced at night or when the weather was dull. But one sunny evening . . .



WILL DICK'S MACHINE HALT THE ADVANCING MENACE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ALL-ACTION EPISODE!

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—Saturday, 20th April, 1968 SG

IN THE NEXT ISSUE, BUSTER DREAMS OF AN EARLY STEAM ENGINE! IT'S ALL GO-GO-GO!